

Hymns for 9th August 2020 – Pentecost +10

Immortal, invisible, God only wise Tis 143

Tune: St. Denio

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious,
your great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, but ruling in might;
your justice like mountains
high soaring above,
your clouds which are fountains
of goodness and love.
3. You give life to all, Lord,
to both great and small,
in all life now living, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
then wither: but ever unchanged you will be.
4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
your angels adore you, all veiling their sight;
of all your rich graces this grace, Lord, impart
take the veil from our faces,
the veil from our heart.
5. All praise we would render: reveal to our sight
what hides you is only the splendour of light;
and so let your glory, Almighty, impart,
through Christ in the story,
your Christ to the heart.

Walter Chalmers Smith 1824-1908 alt.

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Filled with the Spirit's power Tis 411

Tune: Woodlands

1. Filled with the Spirit's power
with one accord
the infant church confessed its risen Lord.
O Holy Spirit, in the church today
no less your power of fellowship display.
2. Now with the mind of Christ set us on fire,
that unity may be our great desire.
Give joy and peace;
give faith to hear your call,
and readiness in each to work for all.
3. Widen our love, good Spirit, to embrace
in your strong care all those of every race.
Like wind and fire with life among us move,
till we are known as Christ's,
and Christians prove.

J.R. Peacey (1896-1971) alt.

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Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult Tis 589

Tune: Stuttgart

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult
of our life's wild restless sea,
day by day his voice is sounding,
saying 'Christian, follow me':
2. As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
by the Galilean lake,
turned from home and toil and kindred,
leaving all for his dear sake.
3. Jesus calls us from the worship
of the vain world's golden store,
from each idol that would keep us,
saying 'Christian, love me more.'
4. In our joys and in our sorrows,
days of toil and hours of ease,
still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than these.'
5. Jesus calls us! By your mercies,
Saviour, may we hear your call,
give our hearts to you obedience,
serve and love you best of all.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95

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Holy Spirit go before us Tis 420

Tune: Maria's Tune

1. Holy Spirit, go before us,
every mind and heart prepare
for good news of life in Jesus,
for the joyful hope we share.
Gently lead the lost to safety,
gently teach them wisdom's way,
till they come to seek you gladly,
till we find the words to say.
2. Holy Spirit, come and help us,
give us words to speak of Christ.
Teach us how to tell all people:
deepest darkness can be light!
Help us tell how faithful God is,
and how Jesus sets us free;
take our words, and make them gospel,
so that many may believe.
3. Holy Spirit, stay to show us
how to serve as Christ served us.
May our words of love be grounded
in love's actions, first and last.
Your good news is news of justice,
and the strong befriend the weak
in your service, till compassion
builds the peace the nations seek.

Elizabeth Smith (1956-)

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O for a thousand tongues to sing TIS 210

Tune: Lyngham

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of our God and King,
the triumphs of his grace,
the triumphs of his grace,
the triumphs of his grace!
2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
such music in the sinner's ears
is life and health and peace,
is life and health and peace,
is life and health and peace.
3. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
he sets the prisoner free,
his blood can make the foulest clean,
his blood availed for me,
his blood availed for me,
his blood availed for me.
4. He speaks, and listening to his voice
new life the dead receive,
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe,
the humble poor believe,
the humble poor believe.
5. Hear him, you deaf; his praise you dumb,
your loosened tongues employ;
you blind behold your Saviour come;
and leap you lame for joy,
and leap you lame for joy,
and leap you lame for joy!
6. My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of your name,
the honours of your name,
the honours of your name.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

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